

REMOVED.
W. H. BROWN,
SUCCESSOR TO W. H. HOLLISTER.
In the Myers Block Main St


IAS MOVED to the adjoining store south, and
 made a large addition to the stock that I can now
 guarantee, where you may find the largest and best as-
 sortment of goods of the kind ever offered in this
 market, consisting of

the Latest Styles of Gentlemen's
HATS, CAPS, & FURS.

Also, a choice selection of

Ladies' Furs, of all Kinds.

WOLF and BUFFALO ROBES,
 GENTLEMEN'S GLOVES, of every variety; CAMEL
 UMBRELLAS, &c., &c.

Old Furs repaired.

Cash paid for all kinds of Shipping Furs.
 nov24awt W. H. BROWN.

NEW GOODS

NOW ON HAND

AND

CONSTANTLY RECEIVING
AT
EEALE'S OLD STAND!

WINTER STYLE OF HATS AND CAPS,
A beautiful assortment of
Ladies' and Children's
FURS!
OF EVERY VARIETY.

Gentlemen's Furs,
Buckskin Gloves
and Mittens,
BUFFALO ROSES, &C.

Old Furs Repaired

Send me over on short notice and in the greatest
quickest and lowest price. MRS J. R. BEAVER

PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE,
West Milwaukee Street,
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN



G. R. Curtis,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY

to the General Drug Trade, and of the
Best Quality.
 and always sells at the
LOWEST PRICES.
 Physicians are requested to examine quality and
 price.
Painting Materials,
 a full assortment.
 Grease Stuffs, Machine Oil and Kerosene Oil
 best quality and low price.
 BURNING FLUID ALCOHOL AND CAMPHENE,
 Kerosene and Fluid-Lamps and Wick-
RUSHES AND COMBS
TOILET ARTICLES & FIXINGS.
 Hair Oils and Pomades,
 6th MONAKS, POCKET KNIVES, RIG-
 NACKER &c.
 OILS & COGNAC SOAPS, &c.,
 all for sale
CHEAP FOR CASH.
 J. MARSHALL & CO. PROPLINE DRUG STORE.

THE
 WESTERN UNION COLLEGE
 MILITARY ACADEMY
 FULTON, ILL.
 The third year of this popular institution will open
 Sept. 2d prox. The highest advantages for literature,
 Science, and Military education are here com-
 bined. A thorough course of instruction is given by
 a skilful physician in connection with the Faculty.
 All classes from school room and board to the com-
 plete military education is paid to physical culture,
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 enced teachers, and all necessary appointments. The
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 Address: Col. D. S. COYBET, Fulton, Ill.
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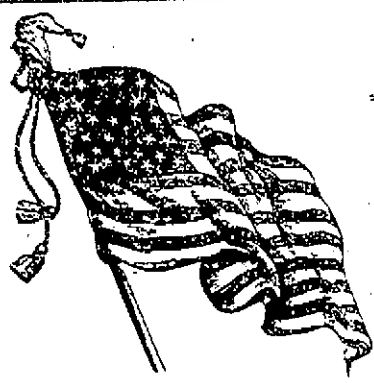
GUARANTEE DEEDS FOR SALE

The Daily Gazette.

City of Janesville.

Saturday Evening, January 4, 1866.

Official Paper of the City.



Forever float that standard sheet—
Where breathes the foe but falls before us;
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

Salutatory.

When a change takes place in the editorial management of any well-established journal, there is a natural desire among its old readers and patrons, to learn at the outset, something of the character which the paper is to assume in the future, and they look for some brief intimation as to what opinions and principles will be enforced and elucidated by those who are to exercise control over its columns. A newspaper is to a certain extent, private property, the profits of which (if there be any), the proprietors have a perfect right to put into their own pockets; but there is a higher and nobler mission for it to perform than the mere fulfillment of services dictated by individual gain; there are public duties which it is expected to perform, and public interests which it must defend and protect. And when a paper has stood for years as the representative of the political ideas and social development of a people who have been generally well satisfied with its position, it is not to be wondered at if an announcement of a change in its proprietorship which may involve a modification or utter repudiation of its former principles, that those who have been accustomed to look to it for counsel and advice, should scan the introductory words of a new writer with more than a critic's eye. Recognizing this right on the part of those who have always given this paper a warm and generous support, to know something of the faith that is in us, we write a few brief lines to-day, trusting to the constant opportunity afforded by the columns of a daily paper, for the gradual unfolding of opinions which may, we trust, be so correct and true as to be a guarantee of future mutual friendship between editors and patrons.

The Gazette has been so long and favorably known and appreciated by the citizens of Rock county and the state, that it would be an idle task to attempt to tell them anything whatever of its position or character. Through evil and good report, in victory and defeat, in sunshine and in storm it has been the same sterner, uncompromising, unflinching defender and advocate of the inalienable right of all men "to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," and has never failed to lift up its voice in rebuke and condemnation of a system of wrong and outrage that has not only been properly styled the "sum of all villainies," but is in perpetual warfare against the most vital principles that underlie our republican government as the fathers intended to found it, and which is subversive of that democratic equality without which the experiment of self-government defeats itself. In the enunciation of these doctrines and standing as the exponent of these ideas, it would be useless to deny that the paper has not derived great encouragement from the consciousness that it was giving utterance to the sentiments of a people whose political opinions in favor of universal freedom, are as firm and immovable as the material from which the county takes its name. We feel assured that they will be as steadfast and faithful in the future as they have been in the past.

With reference to the future political course of this paper, the new proprietors beg leave to state that it will undergo no material change. The views of national politics advocated by it heretofore, speaking in general terms, are such as we have always been in harmony with, and have sought to enforce by pen and vote long before the Republican party had an existence, and to which, it may be, we shall cling, after that party has fulfilled its mission: in the providence of God, and been numbered with the things that were. Parties are subject to many changes, but the fundamental principles upon which the rights of man are based, are as imperishable and changeless as that Divine Being who bestowed them upon the creatures which he has fashioned by his own hand and made in his own image.

The Gazette will labor with all its energies to sustain the government in its efforts to put down this monstrous rebellion by force of arms—to maintain the integrity of the Union—to elevate none but honest men to office—to insist that Abraham Lincoln shall be recognized and obeyed in South Carolina as the constitutionally elected President of the United States, the same as he is in Massachusetts—to advocate the unrestricted freedom of speech and of the press in Mississippi as it is enjoyed to-day in Wisconsin, and to labor for the utter extinction and overthrow of the vile system of chattel slavery, by the speediest practical plan, as the shortest cut out of the unpropitious difficulties in which the nation now finds itself involved.

Notwithstanding all the blunders in the Cabinet and in the Army, notwithstanding the disasters by sea and land, in spite of all the reverses that result from drunken and incompetent officers in the field, in spite of aristocratic assassins across the water, and although thousands of armed traitors in the South, and thousands of unarmed sympathizers in the North are plotting for the destruction of the rich heritage bequeathed us by the fathers, yet the great mass of the people are animated by a sublime courage and a cheerful faith that the great American Republic will not be blotted from the map of nations; but that we shall emerge from this conflict, purified and strengthened, to enter upon a career of glory and success never achieved by a nation before, since the world began. Standing on the threshold of the New Year and looking upward through the rift in the dense clouds of battle smoke that now envelop the land, we see the sacred bow of promise for the nation still hanging resplendent in the sky, the harbinger of a better day when Slavery shall have been totally eradicated from our beloved land and a redeemed race is joining its chorus with the anthem of the free, the great rebellion effectually crushed and silenced, the rights of all men vindicated, the unity of the states forever established, and the ship of State sailing grandly out from among the rocks and shoals, that now threaten her with destruction, into the open sea of permanent peace and national prosperity, with brotherly love at the helm, and the Stars and Stripes,

"The good old banner of the free," floating triumphantly over all!

A Fable in One Act.

There is a pleasant and harmless little fable just now going on in our neighboring city of Madison, in which the editors of the Patriot are the chief actors. Things have been considerably mixed in the democratic camp ever since Ryan read the Milwaukee News out of the party. The peace faction has gone up, since the November elections, and papers of that ilk are anxiously inquiring, if not what they must do to be saved, at least where they shall go, as the great Webster did before them; and so our pleasant friends of the Patriot are trying to ride two horses, at once, like the clown in the circus, or to get their dish right side up when it rains newspaper porridge. The senior editor, Carpenter, after making himself immensely merry over the "loil" democracy, as he facetiously called them all through the fall campaign, has suddenly been converted to their faith and is now on probation, seeking admission into their church. George Hyer, the junior, still clings to the peace idea, and daily hatches up Divinity Sanborn's copperhead speeches delivered in the Assembly last winter, as the genuine democratic gospel according to St. George. He tenderly intimates that "Pomp" has become "abolitionized" and swears by the hole in his coat and other sacred things, that his part of the Patriot shall never come to so base a use as to be for open war, while Carpenter meekly withdraws from his own nest, leaving Hyer to hatch the eggs of treason as best he can.

The meaning of all this harmless little fable is simply this: The Patriot men regard the insignificant faction to which they have found themselves attached since the last election, as very nearly "played out," and they are just setting their house in order so that one or the other may carry the paper over to the strongest wing of the democracy, that is to say, if that poor thing ever exhibits a wing hereafter. If both wings are clean gone forever from the poor bird, then we advise the funny fellows of the Patriot to make the best use they can of its tail.

If any body has any curiosity to behold "Pomp" Carpenter in his new role of a "loil" democrat, let him read the articles signed "S. D. C." in the Patriot. This is positively his last appearance.

The Peace question in the Confederacy.

We publish in another part of this evening's paper, an interesting letter from the pen of Hon. T. Butler King, a prominent Georgia politician and an original secessionist. It will be seen that the fol-de-rol about dying in the last ditch is giving place to more sensible thoughts, and the great blunder of secession is being appreciated by the better class of southern men. Mr. King's letter is another evidence of the assertion recently made by John M. Bots, that if the experiment of revolution was to be made over again, not one of the southern mad caps would be found crazy enough to engage in it.

Mr. King is right when he says that the Federal government has proceeded too far in this war to back out. It will not back out, and the quicker the people of the south understand it the better for them and us.

The letter is important as indicative of the commencement of a moral revolution that is now taking place in the southern states.

The News.

We should take great pleasure in giving our readers some important news to make them feel good over Sunday, but the mails have not only failed to come to time since Wednesday night, but the lightning is back and the telegraph is dumb. What has happened nobody knows. Perhaps Gen. Gillmore eat his New Year's dinner in Charleston, or Jeff. Davis may have run the blockade, or the Army of the Potomac may have made another of its masterly advances upon the entrenchments near Washington. But if we have no news by telegraph, let us congratulate ourselves that for once it has not told us any lies.

If anybody feels disposed to compare this number of our paper with a last year's almanac, let him remember that no mails have arrived here for the last three days, and that the telegraph is as reticent as Balaam's ass. When the lightning itself gets weary and discouraged, it is high time for the other forces in the universe to "dry up."

A writer in the Chicago Post says Chicago is about to have an immense flax-spinning manufactory started in her midst. The capital is said to be already assured, and before another year elapses it is expected the manufactory will be in successful operation.

Reconstruction in the South.

Mr. Lincoln's promise of pardon to repentant rebels is already having its effect upon the sensible people of the South. The sober second thought is supplanting that strange infatuation of secessionism which has seized upon the southern mind, as the extract copied below amply demonstrates. The Nashville Union, from which we clip the paragraph, says its author has a three-fold right, as an original Tennessee loyalist, as a father bereaved by the rebellion, and as a slaveholder, to be heard on this subject. He thus appeals to his fellow citizens to save themselves while they may:

If you had any interest in preserving the curse of slavery you could not preserve it. It is doomed. The curse of God is upon it. Why remain in the storm that is sweeping it, as with the beam of destruction from the land, it is drenched in blood? You are the majority, arise in your manhood's might, assert your rights, avenging yourselves of the past, not by taking life, but by accepting facts as they are, take your place in the government of your fathers. Leave the men who deceived and betrayed you to that government and to the upbraidings of their consciences, which will sooner or later be roused to speak their condemnation in thunder tones. Stop not to listen to those who would talk to you about abstract rights. They only mean the right to own negroes. By listening to them, you lost all your rights—especially your manhood's rights of thinking for yourselves. The voice of your deceived and betrayed boy from the silence of the distant battle field where bleached his bones; the silent grief of his heart-stricken mother; the bare-foot children all over the land; and the lawless disorganization which makes unsafe every home, call upon you to assert your manhood, and waiting not for others to come forward, and while the government offers, in strength and mercy, accept the offer. Oh! listen not to the cold-hearted men that would talk to you about names and parties now!

Purchasing Colored Goods.

When a purchaser has for a considerable time looked at a yellow fabric, and is then shown an orange or scarlet piece of goods, it is liable to be taken for a crimson; for there is a tendency in the retina, excited by yellow, to see violet. The left eye having seen red during a certain time, has an aptitude to see in succession green, the complementary to red. If it then looks at a yellow, it perceives an impression resulting from the mixture of green and yellow. The left eye being closed, and the right, which has not been affected by the sight of red, remaining open, it sees yellow, and it is also possible that the yellow will appear more orange than it really is.

If there is presented to the buyer, one after another, fourteen pieces of red stuff, he will consider the last six or seven less beautiful than those first seen, although the pieces be identically the same. What is the cause of this error of judgment? It is that the eyes having seen seven or eight pieces in succession, are in the same condition as if they had regarded fixedly, during the same period of time, a single piece of red stuff; they have then a tendency to see the complementary of red, that is to say, green. This tendency goes, of necessity, to enfeeble the brilliancy of the red of the pieces seen later. In order that the merchant may not be a sufferer by this fatigue of the eyes of his customers, he must take care, after having shown the latter seven pieces of red, to present to him some green stuff, to restore the eyes to their normal state. If the sight of the green be sufficiently prolonged to exceed the normal state, the eyes will acquire a tendency to see red; then the last seven red pieces will appear more beautiful than the others.

Menomonee.

Is the name given to the whole country at the mouth of the Menomonee river, but as now organized applies more properly to the Michigan side of the river. The country on the Michigan side was first called Delta county. During the session of the legislature of 1861, Anson Bangs, without the knowledge or concurrence of the inhabitants, procured the passage of an act dividing the county, and calling that part of it on the Menomonee river, Block, after his wife's family name, that part of the county including Ford river and Big and Little Bays du Noc retaining the name, Delta.

This movement of Mr. Bangs filled the people with intense disgust, and they refused to organize under that name or to ratify the action in any manner.

In the winter of 1862-3, the people sent E. S. Toppala, Esq., to Lansing, to obtain the passage by the legislature of an act for the judicial organization of the county of Block by the name of Menomonee, the county of Delta having already perfected its organization, which was passed, and in May, 1863, the county was organized. The village of Menomonee is at the mouth of the river, directly opposite Menasha, in Wisconsin. It has one large mill, with the usual number of shops, boarding houses and dwellings for men and a store on Kirby's Island belonging to Kirby, Carpenter & Co., Samuel M. Stephenson, one of the partners being the managing partner at the mill; this mill cut during the season just closed, 9,200,000 feet of lumber, besides lath and pickets, and is considered as a No. 1 mill.

Besides this mill, there is on the bay shore, on Quimby's Plot, the Strauss mill, which has been run this season by Joseph Wiso. John Quimby is one of the earliest settlers at Menomonee, and many men will probably remember the comfortable quarters he has found after a cold and stormy winter's day ride on the bay at Quimby's Hotel.

The best location for a village on the river is on the Menomonee side, the land being high and dry, and the site being pleasantly located on the delta between the river and Green Bay, and there is no doubt but that in a few years a large town will be built here.

The Menomonee River is the only river between Green Bay City and Little Bay du Noc—a distance of one hundred and thirty miles, where a good harbor can be made.

There is a depth of sixteen feet of water in the river, except on the bar, and outside the bar on the anchorage, a depth of thirty feet.

When the government shall make an appropriation to build a breakwater to keep back the sand, and clear the bar away—which will not exceed an expense of \$40,000—this need be one of the finest harbors on the lakes. The width of the river, inside the points, is one hundred and fifty-six rods, and the distance from the mouth to the foot of the rapids, one and one-half miles. This furnishes ample room for all the tonnage on the lakes. It is to be hoped that the government will soon take the matter in hand, as the growing interests of this great highway of commerce needs such protection.—Menomonee Herald.

A respectable citizen named Neal Morrison, was killed at his residence, near Corinth, just outside of the Yankee pickets. A party came to the house, one of whom drew a shot at him, when Morrison struck him with an axe. The others shot Morrison, killing him instantly.

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

A good many flying rumors of the day would be more appropriately designated by taking off the F.

Perfect peace is not possible even in the deepest retirement. A wolf will creep in to the most pastoral life.

Mrs. Millard Fillmore presented \$100 to the Buffalo Orphan Asylum as a Christmas gift.

It is proposed to establish an agency in London for the purpose of facilitating emigration to the United States.

Liverpool is said to be so full of American butter that it can be bought there at a far less price than in the Boston market.

A man of mature age and a young heart has May and August on one bough, like an orange tree.

An old bachelor says a woman may be surprised, taken all at once, but never dumb-founded.

The greatest hypocrite never imposes upon his neighbors half so often as upon himself.

The La Crosse Democrat "quotes" snow two and a half feet deep on a level, and the drifts from ten to twelve feet deep.

It is in seasons of sorrow that love more especially roots itself; as trees are best grafted in cloudy days.

Richmond furnishes 50 per cent. of the war supplies for the confederate army.

Poe's Raven would suppose an exceedingly difficult poem to translate into a foreign language with any tolerable preservation of the peculiarities of the original, yet this feat has been attempted, and quite successfully, by Charles Theodore Eben, a German author, whose version has just been published in Philadelphia.

Arrangements have been made for the erection of an opera house in St. Louis, capable of seating 3,500 persons. It is to be completed by the first of October next.

In San Francisco they buy \$10,000 in greenbacks with \$7,500 in gold. With the greenbacks they buy \$10,000 worth of goods in New York, ship them and sell them for \$15,000 in gold. Sure thing.

A business firm in Bath, Me., is known by the name of Frost and Sparks. The Portsmouth, N. H., Chronicle thinks they ought to be able to "blow hot or cold." We have a firm in this city, says the Maine Farmer, by the name of Frost and Gay. In Portsmouth, N. H., there is an oracle was, the firm, "Pray and Neal."

Slavery Reversed.

A certain wealthy old planter, who used to govern a province in Alabama, in a recent skirmish was taken prisoner, and at a late hour brought into camp, where a guard was placed over him. The aristocratic rebel supposing everything was all right—that he was secure enough anyway as a prisoner of war—as a committee of the whole, resolved himself into "sleep's dead slumber." Awakening about midnight, to find the moon shining full into his face, he chanced to "inspect his guard," when O, horror of horrors! that soldier was a great, big, black, ugly-shaped, thick-tipped, crooked-nose, bandy-legged negro! And worse than all, he recognized in that towering form, slowly and steadily walking a beat, one of his own slaves!

Human nature could not stand that; the prisoner was enraged, furious, and swore he would not. Addressing the guard, through clenched teeth, foaming at the mouth, he yelled out:

"Sambo!"

"Well, massa."

"Send for the colonel to come here immediately. My own slave can never stand guard over me; it's a d-d outrage; no gentleman would submit to it."

Laughing in his sleeve, the dark faced soldier promptly called out, "Corporal de guard!"

"That dignity appeared, and presently the Colonel."

After listening to the southerner's impassioned harangue, which was full of enraged invectives, the Colonel turned to the negro with:

"Sam!"

"Yes, Colonel."

"You know this gentleman, do you?"

"Oh course; he's Massa B., and has big plantation in Alabama."

"Well, Sam, just take care of him to-night!" and the officer walked away.

As the sentinel again paced his beat, the gentleman from Alabama appealed to him in an argument.

"Listen, Sambo!"

"You hush dar; it's done gone talkin' to you now. Hush rebel!" was the negro's emphatic command, bringing down his musket to a charge bayonet position, by way of enforcing silence.

The nabob was now a slave—his once valued negro the master; and think you, O people of America, as he sank back upon a blanket, in horror and shame that night, that he believed human bondage was a divine institution, ordained of God? I will not believe it.—Cor. Cincinnati Commercial.

"OLD BRAINS."—An amusing typographical error occurred in one of the New York papers, in printing General Halleck's report of war operations. The General, who enjoys the sobriquet of "Old Brains," wrote in deprecation of the immensity of army transportation, and made out a case for himself by saying that "our trains have been materially reduced during the year." Imagine his disgust when he found the boast printed "our brains have been materially reduced!" Artemus Ward might add: "N. B.—This is sarcasm."

Miss Helen Moulton, a young American lady whose family have long resided in Paris, was married to the Count Paul de Hatzfeld, secretary of the Prussian embassy in Paris. As the bride was a Protestant and the bridegroom a Catholic, the marriage was celebrated according to the rites of both churches. Several young American ladies have married into titles in Paris—among them the daughters of General Harney and the daughter of James Phinney, Esq., of New York. A considerable number more hope to thus be able to prefix handlets to their names. Some of them will wait too long, so that neither counts nor commoners will come a wooing. There was also a numerous assemblage of the most distinguished of the aristocracy on the occasion. The saloon of the embassy was transformed for the occasion into a richly decorated chapel, and there the ceremony, according to Catholic usage, was performed. Amongst the company were, in addition, the Princess Troubetzkoy, the Countess Lowenthal, the Countess Gabrielle, the American Minister and his lady, the Marquis de Bethisy, Madame Gudini, &c.

According to the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, the reclamations claimed by the French government from that of the United States, for damages sustained by French citizens during the war—mainly at New Orleans—amount to the modest sum of sixty-six millions of dollars!

It is known that large quantities of game are killed in this state, and sent directly to Chicago, it being much easier to evade the law in the matter of killing than in that of selling. The statute should be so modified that either our game may be preserved, or our own citizens have a right to eat it.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LAPPIN'S HALL

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY,
Commencing Tuesday Eve. Dec. 29.

THE BOHEMIAN TROUPE

OF GLASS BLOWERS, WORKERS AND STIP-NEBS, will open their promenade gift entertainment at Lappin's Hall on the above named evening and continue during the week, also an exhibition on Saturday afternoon.

Glass Blowing and Working
In all its different phases will be exhibited during the evening, and the beautiful Low Pressure Glass Blowing Engine MONTEPE, will be in full operation at each entertainment.

Evening doors open 7, commencing the 10th. Admission only 10 cts. E. A. 2177, Agent.

NEW FURNITURE STORE!

C. HANSON & CO.

ANNOUNCE to the citizens of Janesville, Rock and adjoining counties, that they have opened a new Furniture store, with a full and splendid assortment of Parlor, Chamber & Common Furniture, which they will sell at the lowest prices, notwithstanding the recent rise of materials, labor, &c. Among our numerous articles we can only mention:

SOFAS, TETE-A-TETES, EAST, ROCKING, SOFA, CANN, KLAGG, AND COMMON CHAIRS, CENTER, CARD, REFRIGERATOR DINING AND BREAKFAST TABLES, all kinds of BEDSTEADS of all descriptions, MATTRESSES, LOOKING GLASSES in Rosewood, Gilt-Mahogany and Gilt Frames, LOOKING-GLASS PLATES, LIVE GLOBE STANDS, AND PILLOW BOXES.

N. B.—We keep constantly on hand a full supply of METALIC BURIAL CASES, as well as Coffins of all sizes, and trimmed in every variety of style.

Work ordered and repaired done on short notice and in the best manner. As we have had 15 years experience in manufacturing furniture, we are sure that we can give entire satisfaction. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Nearly opposite McKays' store, Main street.

DIMOCK'S

INSURANCE AGENCY.

FIRE, INLAND & LIFE

INSURANCE.

Representing a Cash Capital and Surplus of over

TWENTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!

IN THE FOLLOWING

SOUND OLD EASTERN

COMPANIES:

HARTFORD COMPANIES

ATINA,

PHENIX,

MERCHANTS,

CITY FIRE,

NEW ENGLAND,

NORTH AMERICAN

NEW YORK COMPANIE

HOME,

CONTINENTAL,

SECURITY,

ARCTIC.

WESTERN MASS., Pittsfield,

LIVERPOOL & LONDON, Eng.

MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE CO., Newark, N. J.

All losses settled at this agency and promptly paid in current funds.

auditor E. L. DIMOCK, Agent.

READ! READ! READ!

Will the People please take notice

that the New Firm of

F. S. ELDRED & CO.

ARE SELLING Groceries, Green and Dried Fruits,

Salt, Water Lime, Wooden and Stone Ware, at

Wholesale and Retail,

In the store formerly occupied by F. S. ELDRED, one door east of the National Bank, and that they have a larger stock of Goods on hand, and are selling cheaper than any other concern in Southern Wisconsin.

Our Goods were brought in New York, before the late rise, and we can and will sell them less than Chicago jobbing prices.

This is no humbug, or exaggeration, but a FACT!

which will be proved to all who may favor us with a call. Country merchants are invited to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

A fine lot of New York and Michigan

APPLES, For Sale Cheap,

by the Barrel or Bushel.

Tea! Tea! Tea!

We are selling as good TEA as was ever imported, and at less profit than ever before.

Country Produce bought and sold.

We are always in need of good, sweet Butter and Eggs, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Particular attention given to the

"CITY TRADE,"

which is respectfully solicited.

Goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge.

Now, citizens of Janesville, of Rock and adjoining counties, consult your own interest and give us a call.

F. S. ELDRED, JNO. H. WINGARD,

N. B. All persons having old unsettled accounts on the books of F. S. Eldred are requested to call and settle to the without delay.

Janesville, Dec. 24, 1865. dtd1w-vaw

Seavey's Heating Furnaces.

FOR DWELLINGS, Public Halls, Churches, &c.

We invite the attention of the public to our

HEATING FURNACES FOR HARD AND SOFT

Coal. These furnaces take less fuel and are easier managed than any other in the market, as one fire will last all winter without rekindling. Every furnace warranted to give satisfaction or the money returned. The best of references given.

SEAVEY & CO.,

No. 105 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

GREAT PENS!

C. BARNARD'S vulcanized clinker painted and

waterproof pens, which are having so great sales throughout the country, may now be had by the gross or dozen at

SUTHERLAND'S Bookstore.

Call and try them.

Janesville, October 18th, 1865. dtd1w

CORN SHELLER.

THOMAS can shell their Corn as the BOWER

CITY MILLS, on an improved Sheller and Separator, FREE OF CHARGE. Baked Corn Meal for sale at 10 cts per 100. Also Soft Meal, Graham Flour and Mill Feed.

D. H. MOCHBERTY & CO. not10dwv

Tar, Pitch and Rosin,

At the Sign of the Golden Hammer, Main Street, mybt

Q. R. COLEMAN

M. Y. FARM OF EDGEWOOD, a Country No. 1, the author of Reverses of a Bachelor.

Just received at SUTHERLAND'S

A FEW DAYS MORE!

During which we shall sell

CHEAPER

THAN EVER!!

\$30 Cloaks for \$15.

\$20 Cloaks for \$10.

\$15 CLOAKS for \$8.

\$12 CLOAKS for \$6.50.

\$3 silks for \$1.50.

\$2 silks for \$1.00.

10s silks for 6s.

\$15 Shawls for \$6.

\$10 Shawls for \$5.

\$6 Shawls for \$3.

\$1 Poplins for 50c.

6s MOHAIRS for 3s.

5s Repts for 3s.

[illegible]